Fair; slightly warmer; southeast winds.

# IT WAS A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

VOL. LXL-NO. 228.

HOESE THIRF DUKER GOT SHERIFF EGGERT BY THE THROAT,

Two Other Princeers Had Russhed Rie Fire Down and Escaped-Duker Had It All His Own Way Until Little Miss Lorster Leaped on Mis Back and Garroted Him With Her Arme-He Bung Her Across the Room, and Then Turned and Batted the Sheriff Savagely, But to an Instant Miss Lordler Was Again On Back-Then Mrs. Bogert Shut a or On His Arm, and He Was Scenred.

at 7:55 yesterday morning Sheriff Albert Boget descended from his sleeping apart-sent in the Bergen county Court House at lackensack, N. J., to let the fifteen prisoners ter his charge out of their cells. During the next five minutes he was engaged in a for his life. But for the assistance of Miss Emma Lossier, the family servant, and as alarm given by a female prisoner, murder said no doubt have been added to the record a a notorious horse thief.

The large structure comprising the Bergen County Clerk's and Surrogate's offices, Court lense, and jail fronts on Court square, about skansack River, in the old part of Hackensack, the south wall of the prison being on Hackensack Creek. The old First Reformed Church and the Village Green are in front; to the left is the Hackensack House, across the square the ancient Hackensack Mansion e, the National Hotel, two private realdences, and the Hackensack Bank. Sheriff Begert's private office is divided from the Court House corridor by an antercom, between seldom used. The main prison is entered from the office to the south through a solid iron door and a barred door. The prison proper is square, with thirty-six cells backing each other three tiers deep in the centre the upper tiers having heavy fron platforms

The Sheriff's aleeping apartment is immedistely over his office, and is reached by a stair-way leading from behind the solid prison door then it is open. From the bedroom a pesphole in the wall gives a view of the east corri der of the prison, where the worst criminals are always confined.

There were fifteen prisoners in the jail on Sat-uriay evening. Cell No. 1, on the main floor, called murderer's cell, contained Henry Duker, a stalwart fellow, convicted last week of stealing a horse and harness from John King at Rutherford, and a surrey from Chosen Freeholder John Kehoe at Lyndhurst. On Friday he was sentenced to eight years in State prison. He has been there before, and he also served a term in the Essex county penitentiary. He is a mulatto, 33 years old, 5 feet 10 inches weighs about 190 pounds, and is very ugly in disposition. On two or three occasions during confinement the prison officials had to interfere when he was going to thrash other

Anthony Gadaka, aged 28, slept in cell No. 3. He is only 5 feet 5, thick set, has a light complexion and stubby beard of reddish hue. His profession is that of thief. His special crime, for which he was under four years' sentence to State prison, was an illegitimate eraying for books of reference. He stole dictionaries, ancrolopedias, and similar books from Bergen county public school li-braries, and said he sold them to a secondhand book store on Chambers street, this city. He also confessed to robbing one railroad lepot. He was arrested in Jersey City some

Cell No. 4 contained Morris Shean, alias Stevens, who stole a horse and burgy from Farmer John A. Voorhis at Spring Valley, four

unlocked the barred door, and, swinging it back, was about to step inside to arouse Gadaka, when he received a staggering blow on the left side of the neck and found himself confronting Duker, the big mulatto.

The barred door swings inward to the right, Duter stood to the left, sgainst the partition wall, and his the Sheriff before the latter saw

any one.

Sheriff Bogert is 52 years old, is of medium height, and weight about 150 pounds. He is s carpenter, is muscular and agile, and has always been accounted courageous. As soon as he was struck he took in the situation, and clinched with the brawny horse thief, each seizing the other by the throat. The larger man huried the smaller back and both fell on the floor in the main office. Mrs. Bogert, who was only partly attired, heard the noise, and rushed down to the office, screaming. As she stepped from the bottom step she was felled by a blow from Gadaka, who, with Shean, then rushed out through a door from the ante-room

to the yard, leaving Duker to his fate. Miss Emma Losffler, the family servant, and Ers. Catharine Quigier, a female prisoner under santence for disorderly conduct, were preparing breakfast in the kitchen under the Prison, and they heard the noise up stairs.
While Mrs. Quigley rushed out into the street, screaming murder, brave Miss Loeffler went to Sheriff Bogert's assistance. Mrs. Bogert had now partly recovered from the blow which had felled her, and was lending the aid of her sice to attract help from outside.

Duker's size and great strength were too such for the little liberiff, who had caught his flagors in the neck band of the horse thisf's two shirts and twisted until the garments gave way. The two men were strugging flercely around the room when Miss Loeller entered. She is about 25 years old and she weighs about 125 pounds. In this trying mement she didn't faint, scream, or finch, but springing on the back of the mulatto, she locked her arms around his throat and strangled him so that he tem-potarily released his hold on the Sheriff. This, however, was only to release the foung woman's hold and hurl her victousacross the room. He then attemptto escape without further struggle. but Sheriff Sozert again fell upon him. Duker cluded the Sueriff's grasp, stepped back and butted him with such force as to send him fring. Miss Loeffer had now recovered from the clow she received, and again leaped upon the big leilow's back, thus impeding him until the bheriff returned to the attack. Then the briscoser kicking and striking right and left its was the first to regain his test. He kicked the cheriff in the right breast and on the hip. Segert again fell upon

and knocked Miss Loeffer across the office a second time, but she flew back again to break the hold of Duker's new grip on the Sheriff's threat

the hold of Duker's new grip on the opering throat.

Thus the three fought for three or four minutes. Duker was working his way to the door, where he housed to shake off the Sheriff and the roung woman, and make a dash for liberty. His enormous strength enabled him to drag them to the door, leading from the antercom to the yard, and he had one arm around the jamb of the door, giving him a grip and purchase, when Mrs. Bogert ran in from the front door, where she had been calling for help, and pressed the ante-room door shut on Duker's arm.

purchase when Mrs. Bogert ran in from the front door, where she had been calling for help, and pressed the ante-room door shut on Duker's arm.

Although a large woman, the excitement and the blow dealt her by Gadaka had almost protented Mrs. Bogert; but by closing that door and throwing her weight against it she vervented the escape of the prisoner. The instant delay caused by her ast also brought aid in the persons of two colored men, Frank and Henry Yerk, who had heard the eries for help two blocks away and hurried to the jail.

Let the nigger go, Sheriff, Fil take care of him, "cried Henry. Duker, with glaring eyes and dist uded nostrils, stood like a wild beast at bay, His neek was discolered where the Sheriff had grasped him in the struggis, and his brawny breast was bare. As Henry Yerk rushed at him Duker struck out with his right arm, and the young man rolled in a heap fifteen feet away, his right cheek puffing up almost instantly and closing his sight. Frank Yerk was more wary. He took advantage of his brother's diversion to stagger the big horse thief with a blow and follow it up with a push that sent him back into the main office. At this instant Robert Amos, who lives within 200 feet of the isail to the east, rushed in, followed by other citizens. Duker, finding further hostilities useless, allowed himself to be led back to his cell, but on reaching that department he seized a piece of a broom handle and threatened to use it. He was locked up, however, without further demonstration.

By this time a general alarm was spread through the town and hundreds of men hurried to the Court House in response to exaggerated reports of an uprising of prisoners and the murder of the Sheriff. Officers were at once sent on the trail of Gadaka and Shean. The two men crossed Court street bridge to the east, Half a mile away they went north by a dike leading from Bogota causeway, erossed the New York, Susquehanna and Western Raliroad, floundered through a stretch of inundated meadow to Bogert's Rilverside Grove, and th

water Pheips. Near this station there is a dense wood, part of it swampy and almost impenetrable.

It was not until Sheriff Rogert was assured that every effort was being made to recapture the escaped men that he could be induced to wash the blood from his face. The red drops rickled down on his white shirt front and gave him a grewsome appearance. His right breast and right hip were bruised, and the skin on his neck was abraded where Duker had gripped him.

Neither Mra. Bogert nor Miss Loeffler was very seriously hurt. The young woman had her left hand slightly cut by its passing through a pane of glass in the anteroom door, lagainst which she was once thrown by Duker. She retreated to the kitchen as soon as the struggle was over, and, with Catherine Quigley, proceeded to prepare the family breakfast.

An examination of the jail disclosed the

Quigley, proceeded to prepare the family breakfast.

An examination of the jail disclosed the manner in which the prisoners had released themselves. Gadaka pleked the large brass lock that secured the lever of the heavy iron bars which fastened the cell doors on the lower tier. The regular locks on the cells of Duker and Shean were similarly opened. Pieces of wire used for this work were found in one of the cells. One of these was a piece of steel wire about eight inches long and one-eighth of an inch thick, with a groove near each end. It was bright and was cent nearly double. There was also found in one of the cells a piece of white pine board, two feet long, four inches wide, and one inch thick, having aix inches of one end cut into a handle. The Sheriff has no knowledge how these things were conveyed into the prison. The threa prisoners timed their break admirably. They knew that the Sheriff would open the prison alone, and stood against the partition wall dividing the office and prison, so that they could not be seen from the peerholes. This enabled them to take the Sheriff at complete disadvantage. He was unarned and completely at the mercy of the three desperate fellows if they had kept together. The kery with which the Sheriff unlocked the harred door was carried away by Gataka or Shean, who seized it as the door swith; open, to prevent the door being relocked.

locked.

Duker was talked with in his cell after the excitement had somewhat subsided. He appeared unimpressed by the occurrence, but was extremely bitter.

Well, Duker, "said somebody, "your break

Farmer John A. Voorhis at Bpring Valley, four miles from Hackensack, three months ago. Stevens is 32 years old, 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs nearly 200 pounds; has a florid complexion, a heavy moustache, and brown hair combed pempadour. He said he had a wife in New York city, but she did not visit him; the only friend who appeared at his trial last week was a roung woman who said she was his sister. Louise Shean of Binghamton, N. Y.

Gadaka, who was known as the Bookworm, conducted himself so well that Sheriff Bogert made him hallman, a place usually assigned to some prisoner in whom the officials have confidence. His cell door was not locked at night, and in the morning he was intrusted with the keys to open the other cells. He also went into the Sheriff some to get the cups and pans from the dumb waiter, and carried them tack again. The sequel shows that on this occasion Sheriff Bogert's judgment was faulty, and the confidence he placed in the Bookworm nearly cost him his life.

Before leaving his bedroom yesterday morning the Sheriff seanned the prison through the pesphole and found everything apparently all right. Nobody was stirring, and the cell doors of the three prisoners named were closed the same as the others in view. He then went down to the office, and winging it take my mediene as I must, and the confidence he placed in the pesphole and found everything apparently all right. Nobody was stirring, and the cell doors of the three prisoners named were closed the same as the others in view. He then went down to the office, open door, and, awinging it back, was about to step inside to arouse

and he could not remove them to Trenton until to-day.

Judge Van Valen, who sentenced the men, was an early visitor to the jail after the occurrence. He with other citizons, appeared to feel that Sheriff Bogert had made a mistake in trusting a bin's prisoner as diadaka was trusted. It was felt that the fellow, being under sentence for the serious crime of jourglary, should have been confined as closely as the others.

### SARGENT WANTS TO GO TO CONGRESS.

The Leader of the Lacomotive Piremen to B: Nominated by the Republicans. TERRE HAUTE, April 15.-Grand Master Sar-

gent of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, in a letter made public to-day, announces that he will accept the Republican nomination for Congress if nominated in this, the Eighth district, now represented by Brookshire, Democrat. Mr. Sargent says:

"If, in the judgment of my friends, I can represent the people of the district to the end that prosperity may again surround us and the conditions of wageworkers be improved and idieness and want driven from our land, and if the Republican party will be satisfied with a representative whose aim will be to represent the people of the Eighth district honestly and fearlessly, one who will make no pledge, except to discharge the duties of the office to the best of his ability. I will allow my name to be presented if my friends believe it to be to the best interests of the district. This practically insures the nomination of Sargent, as the leaders were only waiting for the word from him. The district is usually Democratic by about 12,000.

### the Day.

New ORLEANS, April 15.-In the Democratic primary yesterday in the Fourth Congress district of this State, to nominate a successor to Mr. N. C. Bianchard, a vote was taken on leading questions of the day. The results were as follows:

For income tax.
Against
The tariff for revenue. Against For Anti-Options bill.... Against Against 173
For Free columns of silver 270
For Free columns of silver 270
For Free columns of silver 270 Against For summation by primeries .... Against

CHICAGO, April 15.-Senator Shelby M. Cullom left for Washington lass night. The Sen-ator said he was pleased over the outlook in the State, and declared that a thorough organization would result in placing the State back in the Republican column or the largest majority it had over given. Respecting his own Senatorial campaign, he expressed his satisfaction at the outlook and was confident that he would secure the nomination.

#### ARRESTED FOR KIDNAPPING.

MRS, VAN HORN'S PHILANTEROPY GETS HER INTO TROUBLE,

She and Her Counts, Mr. Loyd, Arrested Here for Stenling a Child They Took for Adoption from a Chicago Institution,

Mrs. Della Van Horn, wife of J. J. Van Horn, member of the Calvary Baptist Church, on West Fifty-seventh street, near Seventh avepastor, and her cousin, Frederick Hughes Lloyd, an electrical engineer, are locked up in the Jefferson Market prison awaiting exam-ination on a charge of kidnapping preferred by the Gerry society. Behind the arrest of Mrs. Van Horn and Lloyd is a long story of family troubles, to patch up which both Dr. MacArthur and his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Morse, made several unsuccessful efforts. The first inkling the Gerry society had that Mrs. Van Horn was in possession of a child to which she had no legal right was about a month ago. from Mr. Van Horn, who is an undertaker at 890 Eighth avenue, in which the latter said that a woman named Della Hughes which was Mrs. Van Horn's malden mame, was living at 139 West Fifteenth street with a man named Lloyd, and that the couple had with them a six-rear-old boy, who was being brought up under evil influences. Just what the evil influences were was not stated, and no attention was paid to the letter until Friday last, when the society was asked by the Illinois Humane Society to look out for a man and a woman named Lloyd, who had kidnapped sixyear-old Charles Kuntz from Chicago.

The circumstances of the kidnapping were as follows: In November 1893 Lloyd and Mrs. Van Horn called at the Half Orphan Asylum in Chicago and announced that they idesired to adopt a little girl. While ther were engaged in conversation with the officers of the institution the Kuntz boy, who was an inmate took a sudden fancy to the boy, and said she would like to adopt him. There was some hesitation about permitting the couple to take boy away as he was supposed to be suffering from consumption, but it was finally agreed to let him go for a month, during which time the officials of the institution were to make inquiries in New York about the couple.

If the latter were satisfied with the boy and the authorities found that the couple were all they represented themselves to be it was understood that the child was to be adopted pernaneatir. During the conversation Lloyd and the woman said that they were from New York; that they had come to Chicago to see the World's Fair, and that they intended going to

the woman said that they were from New York; that they had, come to Chicago to see the World's Fair, and that they intended going to Wisconsin to live.

At the end of the first month neither the man, woman, nor the child were heard from, and the managers of the institution, finding that the managers of the institution, finding that the manner in which the couple had come into possession of the child was not strictly in accordance with the rules, made an effort to find them. It was unsuccessful.

Then the Illinois Humane Society took up the chae, and they traced the couple to Hoboken. It has unsuccessful.

Then the Illinois Humane Society took up the chae, and they traced the couple to Hoboken. There they found that the couple and fine child had boarded with a Mira. Hahn at 220 Washington street. They had left the place, however, before the officers of the Humane Society got there. From Hobben Lloyd and Mrs. Van Horn moved to 138 West Fifteenth street. After that they kept changing their address continually, and were traced to 115 West Seventeenth street, to the Oriental Hotel, and to several other places.

All of these facts were placed in the possession of the Gerry scelery, and they itsned Mr. Van Horn a letter out of a pigeonhole, made up their minds that the child referred to by him was the same one that had been taken from Chicago, and Agents Gormley and Agnew were sent to look for the woman. They traced her to 38 East Nineteenth street, where she had established herself as a practising physician, and on Saturday alternoon they arrested her. Neither Lloyd nor the child was found in the house, but Mrs. Van Horn explained that they were living in Brooklyn, She didn't remember the name of the street, but told the officers how to get there, and, acting under her directions, they were living in Brooklyn, She didn't remember the name of the street, but told the officers how to get there, and acting under her directions, they were living in Brooklyn, She didn't remember the name of the street, but told the office woman, said she was 20 years old. Shedenled that she kidnapped the child. She had taken it from the Chicago asylum with the full consent of the authorities, she said. When asked for her name the woman said that it was Delia Hughes, and that she was a cousin of her fellow prisoner. She had a perfect right to practise medicine, she said, as she had been graduated as a trained nurse at the New York Hospital. Lloyd and the woman were hold in \$2.500 ball each for examination on Tuesday afternoon. When seen in the Jesferson Market prison by a reporter Mrs. Van Horn refused to talk about herself at all, but said that she was perfectly willing to talk about herself at all, but said that she was perfectly willing to talk about returning him at the expiration of a month. The saylum people said that if we took the child we would have to keep it at least three months. If at the end of that time we decided that we didn't want it we could return it. If, however, we decided to keep it we were to have that privilege, and nothing was said about any further negotiations with the asylum people. The reason I took the child was because I wanted it for companionship. I am a trained nurse, and although it was my intention to adopt a girl, I changed my mind when I saw this boy's slockly condition. It would be a pleasure to take him and make him healthy and strong. I thought and I took him, I think also that I have cured him of most of his sickness."

Mrs. Van Horn could not be found yesterday, but the story of his troubles with his wife was obtained from asquaintances of his. The couple were married about a year and a half ago. After living a lew months with her hughen had gone to Chiesgo with a man named Lloyd.

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### SHOT HIMSELF AFTER ARREST

With a Pintol Which He Had Concented

While living Brarched. Abraham L. Ward, 42 rears one, or the semilar on a street, Brooklyn, a salesman in the employ of George A. Somers, a wholesale confectioner of George A. Somers, a wholesale confectioner of George A. Somers, a wholesale confectioner of George A. Somers, and the George A. Somers, Abraham L. Ward, 42 years old, of 143 Wynolly, charging him with failure to account for small sums he had collected. He was taken to the Seventeenth precinct station house, and after being searched he was locked up in a cell.

At 5:40 o'clock vesterday morning Sergeant Booney, who was in charge of the station.

At 5-46 o'clock vesterday morning Bergeant Booney, who was in charge of the station, heard the report of a pistol in Ward's cell. When he want to the cell he found Ward, unconscious on the floor. Blood was streaming from a builet hole in his head a few inches above the right ear. At his side was a twenty-two-calibre histol. An ambulance was summoned and the man was taken to St. Mary's Hospital. He will probably die. The police say Ward necreted the distol in a handkerchief which he held in his hand white being searched. which he searched

Callears Lo Rilla is the most paintable and efficient tonic of its class. Used with happy offset jutiers pilla, powders, and capacies of juining, Sc., fast through being thabsorbed, by averdosed and delicate pattents—Ada.

PATERSON'S BOMB FULL OF DYNAMITE. The Work of an Expert-A Bye House Fire Attributed to Birthers

NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1894,—COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

PATERSON, N. J., April 15,-The bomb found on the lawn of William Strange's residence on Friday night has been carefully analyzed by John C. Pennington, the New York chemist, into whose hands Mr. Strange placed it Saturday morning. Mr. Pennington returned the bomb to the silk manufacturer to-day with the announcement, "It is filled to the hilt with

the most powerful dynamite."

The bomb is a cast-fron pot, five inches long and four inches in diameter. Two fulminating caps were buried in the material and each connected with a fuse. When the bomb was discovered by the gardener's son the fuses, which were burned down to within two inches of the dynamite, were covered with a square tin mustard box. The sides of the bomb are three-eighths of an inch thick, and the base is a solid piece of cast fron. The entire machine has the appearance of having been made by an expert in explosives.

The spot where the bomb was found is between two extension windows and directly beneath the bedrooms occupied by Mr. Strange and his son Albert. Mr. Pennington says the bomb contained dynamite sufficient to wreck the entire eastern side of the house, which is built of brick and stone. A fire in Knipscher & Maas's dye works de-stroyed to-day \$2,500 worth of sik. The

flames started in the dyeing room. The firemen saved considerable silk by throwing it out of the windows. The loss is covered by Insurance. The drers employed by this firm are on strike with the rest of the drers in the town. The strikers are known to have threatened

#### the fire is thought to be a result of this threat. HAWTHORNE AND WOUNDED KNEE

the destruction of the dye house property, and

Treh" Students in Boston Refer Offensively to Their Military Instructor's Reco Boston, April 15.-First Lieut. H. L. Hawthorne U.S. A. military instructor at the Mas eachusetts Institute of Technology, is in high dudgeon, and has applied to be relieved from duty as professor of military science and sent back to his regiment, the Fourth Artillery. It has been known for some time that there was trouble at the institute, and that Lieut, Hawthorne refused to drill the students, but just what that trouble was didn't come out till today. Lieut. Hawthorne is sensitive. He is from Kentucky, and for a long time has been connected with the Fourth Artillery. In the battle of Wounded Knee a bullet from a Sioux rifle drove the works of his watch far into his body. The wound healed, but became troubleie, and finally being advised to seek first

some, and finally being advised to seek firstclass medical aid, the Lieutenant came to the
Massachusetts General Hospital. The operation performed there was delicate, but was
auccessful, the surgeons finding one of the
watch wheels near the spine.

The discovery of a wheel in the Lieutenant's
body excited the risibles of the students whenever the matter is mentioned, and when the
junior class men who publish the Technique,
the institute magazine, made the Lieutenant
the subject of a satire he hotly resented it and
asked the faculty to expel the editors. The
faculty relused to do so, and the Lieutenant
asked to be relieved. Some of the bors have
hinted that the officer's technical lectures on
Hannibal Cresar, Napoleon, and other great
Generals and their wars were just a bit tedious,
so in the last number of the Technique they got
back at the Lieutenant in a mock examination
paper. One of the questions in this paper was:

What are the three greatest battles of

"What are the three greatest battles of history?"
The rewer to this war, "Waterioe, Gettysburg, and Wounded Knee."
Then below kindred questions ringing in Wounded Knee was conspicuous all through the paper, but the question most offensive to the Lieutenant was:

"If a Lieutenant in the regular army should have a watch shot into him what would you call it, 'time files' or 'a watch on the spine? There were a lot more references, more or less personal, and when the Lieutenant's attention was called to the paper he took the matter before the faculty. He has held the piace of military instructor for nearly three years.

### DA GAMA'S SERVANT ESCAPES HITHER.

Possidama Pereira de Aranja, body servant of the rebel Brazilian Admiral da Gama, arrived here yesterday on the British steamship Coleridge, in the guise of an assistant cook. Possidama had served Da Gama for four years When the rebels sought refuge in the harbor of Rio Janeiro on any ships that would receive the Dutch corvette Van Dyke. He was transferred thence to the Coleridge, where he was set to work helping the cook. Twelve other rebel

refugees were then on the Coloridge. Peixoto's launches came out and began searching vessels of the merchant fleet, particularly those flying the British flag, for refugees. The Government officer who boarded the Coleridge asked Capt. Brown if he had certain men on board, and the Captain said he had. The officer described the men, and they were turned over to him. The officer did not ask for Possidama, who was making a great show of being absorbed in his work in the galley. Possidams intended originally to leave the Coleridge at Pernambuco. The close scrutiny of Psixoto's officers at his convinced him that he would not stand much chance of escaping at Pernambuco, and he therefore came on to this city. He is going to take the first steamship sailing hence for Buenos Ayres. Admiral da Gama was invited to come aboard the Coleridge, but he declined, saying that as he was half Portuguese he thought he would seek asrlum on a Portuguese man-o'war. The Admiral shook hands from the deck of his steam launch with Capt. Brown, who descended the Coleridge's passengers were forty-eight of the Nietheroy's men, including Assistant Surgeon Armor and Gunner's Mate John F. Cameron. Beveral Americans, who had been freely spending the money they had earned in Pelatoto's service, were put ashore sick at Pernambuco. One of them died there. The Coleridge's supply of liquor was exhausted when she got to Quarantine. refugees. The Government officer who board-

#### THE BUISCOE GETS HERE AT LAST. She Has Had as Exciting Voyage of 130 Days from Hamburg.

The British freight steamship Briscoe got here yesterday from Hamburg after an unex-ampled voyage of 130 days, a part of which was consumed in making repairs at Queens-town and at St. Johns. Newfoundland. The

head with a hammer. Hepce, after being treated by an ambulance surgeon, was put to bed at his home. Hegel was arrested, but was sutteequently released on \$3,000 bail.

The old man's condition became so serious on Saturday night that Dr. Vernan of 127 Jefferson street was called in. He found Hepce in a stupor, and notified Coroner Creamer that the old man was dring. The Coroner took Hepce's ante-mortem statement. Hepce said he gave Regel no cause for striking him. After getting the dying man's statement that Coroner ordered the rearrest of Regel. When Justice Watson remanded Regel yesterday he told the Court he struck Hepce is self-defence.

Vine De Salud (wins of health). The best tould wins.

# CAN'T ENDORSE CLEVELAND.

SENATOR MORGAN'S ADVICE TO THE ALABAMA STATE CONVENTION.

He Cites Instances Wherein Mr. Cleveland Boss Not Represent True Bemoerney-Criticism of Secretary Caritale Course -The Administration's Foreign Policy,

MONTOOMERY, Ala., April 15.-Senator John T. Morgan has taken strong ground against an endorsement of President Cleveland the next Democratic Convention. A few days ago Senator Morgan received at Washington a communication from L. H. Fineh of Wilcox, Ala., asking the Senator for an expression as to how he stood on the proposition to have the State Convention endorse the Administration. Senator Morgan answered this query thus:

"You ask me as follows: 'Are you willing that the State Convention should endorse the Administration? Friends are canvassing Wilcox county for you and wait your an-I do not see that it is a duty of a Convection called to act upon matters that relate to the proper government of Alabams to either approve or condemn Federal Administration. We have conventions that are expected to deal with our Federal relations, and the delegates are chosen for the purpose of expressing the will of their constituents on that subject, and such questions, except under conditions that are unusual and of pressing necessity, should be left

"These conditions do not exist as to the remonetization of silver, in any practical way, because the President and his Secretary of the Treasury have decided that no such act of Concress shall escape a veto. I do not approve that attitude of these executive officers.

"I am informed that this attitude is not adopted by all the members of the Cabinet, and so, as to that matter, I agree with a portion of the Administration and disagree with "My own view of the true Democratic doc-

trine on that subject is expressed in the coinage law of 1792 which was approved by George Washington, President, and again by Andrew Jacksont. "In the act of 1792 the language is as fol-

lows: 'It shall be lawful for any person or persons to bring to the said mint gold and silver bullion in order to their being coined and that the buillon so brought shall be there assayed and coined as speedily as may be after the receipt thereof, and that free of expense to the person or persons by whom the same shall have been bought.' "In the act of 1873 the language is, 'Gold

coinage shall be received and coined, by the proper officers, for the benefit of the depos-"Now, as long as there is any hope of bring ing our laws back to these Democratic stand-

and silver bullion brought to the mint for

ards, I will be found contending, as a Democrat, that we should faithfully resist in restorpeople. have of coining their labor into money without the help of the bankers. The right ens-

bles the people to supply the only real money of the Constitution to the country, and the only check which they can ever employ with any degree of success to the power of capital and credit.

If we take both these rights from the people we had as well take their bread from them. If we can take both, and this is the real power that the gold party and bond party demand that the people shall surrender to them. bles the people to supply the only real mone

we can take either we can take both, and this is the real power that the gold party and bond party demand that the people shall surrender to them.

"I shall never endorse or approve such a demand, and no man can be a true Democrative to them.

"I shall never endorse or approve such a demand, and no man can be a true Democrative to the them.

"I shall never endorse or approve such a demand, and no man can be a true Democraty is only another part of the tyranny there is at the foundation of this raid upon the constitutional rights of the people. In all other measures of government, but not in all other policies of administration, I approve the attitude of the present Administration.

"I do not approve the issue of bonds, under a law that is virtually obsolete, to buy gold for the money changers to speculate upon.

"That is a policy of the Republican narty inaugurated by John Sherman, and it should not be resurrected and put again in force merely because a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury is afraid to ask a Democratic Congress for an issue of bonds to buy gold while refusing to coin the silver bullion now in the Treasury. I cannot endorse that policy, and will endeavor to assist the the unterrified Democracy in holding the old fort until we can get a Secretary who is not afraid of a Democratic Congress, and we will do our fighting inside the party lines.

"I do not endorse the policy of sending a negro as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to a republic like Bolivis. No matter how good a man he may be a negro is no more a suitable representative of the people of the United States in a foreign court than a Chinaman or Indian would be. This policy is both wrong and dangerous.

"I do not endorse it. I should not be endorsed by a State Democratic Convention in Alahama.

"Before I can give to this Administration my unconditional endorsement I wish to see what will be done with the odious State Bank tax, which rests like a brand of a tyrannical persecution burned into the fair brow of the six millions

## DRIVING MISHAP'.

Several Collisions and Ronaways in Central Park Yesterday. Mrs. Julia Flaherty, 60 years old, of 65 Cath-

arine street was knocked down at the corner of Seventy-ninth street and Fifth avenue yes terday by a horse driven by Nathan Seligman of 68 East Eightieth street. Park Policeman Coghlan arrested Seligman, and Mrs. Flaherty was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, where her wounds were dressed. Upon finding that her injuries were not serious she refused to prosecute Seligman, and he was discharged. While Harry Altens, 42 years old, of 118

was consumed in making repairs at Queenstown and at St. Johns, Newfoundland. The story of the Briscoe's encounter with gales that sweet away her cabin and compelled her to put back to Queenstown has been told. She got caught in the lee off Newfoundland, ran out of coal, and was forced to burn her cabin fittings and topmasts to keep on her course. She sent in a lifeboat to Cape Race with Chief Officer Mackay and four voluntiers to get tugs to tow the freighter in. The steamship Virginia Lake, meanwhile, had run across the Briscoe and towed her into St. Johns. She was repaired there at a cost of \$10,000, and on Monday proceeded on her vorage.

FIGHTING AT SS WITH A MAN SL.

The Younger Man Used a Hammer, and the Man Schemen, and was promptly arrested. The first was another collision in the Fark in the afternoon in which theory must street. Williamsburgh, got into a fight with Gottlieb Regel a neighbor, aged 51, on the sidewaik near Hepoe's house last Tuesday. During the scuffle Regel struck Hepee on the head with a hammer. Hepoe, after being treated by an ambulance surgeon, was put to head at his homm. Regel was arrested, but was subsequently released on \$1,000 half.

The old man's condition became so aerious on Saturday night that Dr. Vernan of 127 Jeferson street was called in. He found Hepee forms on street was called in. He found Hepee herson street was called i

Struck by a Falling Child.

Four-year-old Jacob Green, whose father is

a peddier, tumbled from the fire escape of his home on the fifth floor of the tenement, 19 Allen street, yesterday forenoon, and escaped with a broken collar bone. The child lif on the shoulders of Morris Eisenberz, who lives on the first floor of the tenement, and who was out in front of the building taking a morning stroll. Eisenberg was knocked down, but was not sectously hurt.

# KILLED AS SHE SANG.

Das of a Group of Girls Shot Down by Care

HACKENBACE, April 15.—Sarah Ploss of New York, aged 16, and Ella Duane and Belle Shields of Bidgefield Park, 16 and 14 respectively, were standing in the parlor of Augustus Duane's residence in Ridgefield Park at o'clock this evening, singing the hymn "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." Peter Duane, aged 12, was also present. He stanned into the hall where breach-loading gun stood, and, taking up the weapon, pointed it around the room at dif-ferent objects. As the muzzle came in range of the girls the gun was discharged, and Belle Shields fell to the floor. She had just uttered

the words, "Let me to thy bosom fly."

The lad was not more than twelve feet from the girls, and the charge of bird shot tore away a portion of the top of her head, killing her instantly. Both her companions fainted The elder Duane was away from home and the lad, horrifled at the result of his carelessness, ran more than a mile to the house of his eldest brother, John, who brought him to Hackensack and delivered him into the ouraccidental. John Duane said his brother had a habit of pointing the gun around whenever he could get hold of it.

#### A WORTHLESS WAR SHIP.

Lockroy's Report on the Management of Navas Affairs at Tonion.

Pants, April 15 .- M. Lockroy, who was sent to Toulon by the naval commission of inquiry to examine the fortifications there, made his port yesterday. While the honesty and loyalty of the staff were above suspicion, he said, it was undeniable that their administration was inefficient. The greatest disorder prevailed in every department, and there was the greatest need of fresh blood and sweeping reforms in the management of naval affairs at the port. M. Lockroy said that the big 10,000-to:

war ship Magenta, which was but recently completed, was virtually worthless. Admiral Vallon agrees with M. Lockroy on this point.

sub-committee, as the personal opinions of M. Lockroy were rather too conspicuous in it.

#### HE CARRIED A BOME.

The Leadon Police Make an Important Anarchist Arrest.

LONDON, April 15 .- Inspector Melville arrested Francis Polti, an Italian Anarchist, last evening in Farringdon road, London. Polti was carrying a 9-inch cast-iron shell. The shell was sent to the Government Inspector of Explosives and Inspector Melville went to Polti's lodgings in Clerkenwell. There he found several large retorts filled with sulphuric acid, chlorate of potash, and other chemicals used in the manufacture of explosives. Much Aparchist literature in Italian was found in the rooms. The police believe that they have made an important capture. Polti will be arraigned in the Bow Street Police Court to-morrow.

#### A HEAD-ON COLLISION.

A Pennsylvania Freight and a Lohigh Val-ley Passenger Train Come Together, WILKERBARRE, April 15.-A Pennsylvania Hazelton, ran into a Lehigh Valley express train at noon to-day, killing one man and injuring many others. The following is the list:

Killed-Patrick Dalley, Milton, Pa. Injured-Engineer Kimmell of the freight train, back and head bruised; Conductor Arthur, back injured; Brakeman Brosius, arm broken and internally injured; Fireman Art Brown, one leg broken and otherwis injured; Joseph Reigel, Mauch Chunk, express mes-senger, legs and back hurt; a newsboy, name not known, cut on head, handa, and body: Brakeman Biddle of the express train, body seriously bruises and back wrenched; Philip Dormstatter, Shenay and back wrenched; Philip Dormatatter, Shenam-doah, head and arm cut; Mra. Winterstein, Shenandoah, face cut and hip injured; un-known Hungerian woman, Yorktown, body badily bruised; John Schrack, Audenried, hip and legs in-jured; John Finnack, Audenried, head bruised; Messra, McKilhenry and Leshau, liquor merchants of Philadel-

Jored. The former sustained severe injuries about the back.

The wreck is one of the most serious that ever happened on the Delano division of the Lehigh Valley lialiroad. The Fennsylvania freight left Fottaville in the morning with a train of mixed cars, including box cars, gondolas, and cattle cars. There being but a few trains running on Sunday, the freight had a clear track and was making fast time, and the engineer did not see the passenger train until it was too late, and a moment later both engines came together with a crash.

Gondolas were driven through box cars and the engines are both wrecked. There were nearly one hundred passengers on the train. They were thrown about in a violent manner.

The bolier heads of the engines were jammed into each other, but the trainmen drew the fires of both locomotives, thus preventing an explosion.

THE BATTLE AT RIO GRANDE DO SOL. Losses in the Recent Conff et-Cabinet Crista

LONDON, April 15,-A despatch from Montevideo says:
"The insurgents lost 350 killed and wounded and the Government forces 100 in the re-cent battle at Rio Grande do Sul. Gen. Sal-

gado, who had differences with Mello, with 900 insurgent troops, has arrived on Uruguay-"The whole force is unarmed. What is left of the insurgent squadron has gone to Para-

nagua. BUENOS AYRES, April 15,-The Cabinet crists in Rio de Janeiro is still far from settlement. The whole Cabinet will probably be rear-ranged, although not all the old Ministers will retire.

The Direct Cable Company announces that private cable correspondence has been re-stored with Brazil, Sao Faulo, and Rio Grande do Sul, and between Brazil and Argentine.

#### RELICS FROM THE KEARSARGE The Yacht Intrepte Becovers the Bell, Log Book, and Other Articles,

WASHINGTON, April 15.-A cablegram has been received by the Secretary of the Navy announcing that Mr. Lloyd Phonix, while cruising in his yacht Intropid, accompanied by Mr. John Schuyler Crosby, had visited the Cayman Islands, where they found in possession of the islanders the Kearsarge's bell, part of the memorial tablet commemorating the engagement with the Alnhama, and the log book of the ship. These are the very articles which the ship. These are the very articles which the ship. These are the very articles which the ship to recure, and the two yachtamen, learning of this, went in search of them with completely successful results. The log book was particularly desired during the court martial of tommander Heyrerman and Lieut. I much and now that it is recovered the Secretary of the Navy will probably not pass upon the sentences prosounced by the court until he has had an opportunity to examine the book. Mr Phenix was compelied to purchase the relice from the wreckers who held them, but it is not known what amount was paid. The articles will be delivered to the navy on the arrival of the Intropid at New York in the course of a week of two. Islands, where they found in possession of the

#### Finng Himse f from a Window. People passing along Grand street, Hoboken,

about noon yesterday on their way home from church heard loud cries issuing from a flat at 1.322. A man was seen at the second-story 1.322. A man was seen at the second-story window struggling with semebody. Finally the man broke away, threw up the window, and flung himself out. His head struck the sidewalk. He was Thomas Fundale. 25 years old, a stonecutter. He was removed to St. Mary's Hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured. He died late in the afternoon. Dugdale had been drinking heavily for some time, and was suffering from delirium tremens. The person he struggled with was trying to prevent his attempt at suicide.

### PRICE TWO CENTS. TOM JOHNSON A-TALKING.

WOULD HAVE COXEY CARRY CRAPE OF TRE AMERICAN FLAG.

Henry George Really the Savtor of Mankind From Slavery-Senator Bill-West, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Jackson Disagrand

About Him - Maybe He Wen't Care, The Single Taxers, every one of whom can talk even if all the others are talking at the same time, assembled in Chickering Hall last evening to hear Tom L. Johnson of Cuyahoga

county, O., talk and to talk back "I heard and saw some strange things a few days ago," said Tom Johnson. "It was in the United States Senate, where I sat listening with Judge McGuire. For some hours the senior Senator from New York (applause and hisses) made a speech that sounded like Me-But the strange thing was that at the close there was not a ripple in the Senate, not a

single hand clap.
"Not a Republican there cared to shake the hand of David Bennett Hill; not a Democrat dared to shake his hand. It was an extraordinary thing. Usually it is customary when a man makes a speech of any length, for his associates to come around and clap him on the shoulder and say; 'That was algood effort of yours, sir; a good speech.' Hill didn't get even that. He didn't deserve it. In the lower House even the Democrats who are known to be tainted with protection did not agree with Senator Hill. That speech of his has done more to drive weak-kneed protectionists over to the other side than any other one thing that

ever occurred. When land is assessed at its full value there will be no trampa," said Mr. Johnson further along; "no Coxey's army; no man willing and able to work and not able to find work. The Coxer flag ought to be the Stars and Stripes with eraps around them. I haven't much feeling for that crowd, but the deposit sympathy for what they show to exist in our

Valion agrees with M. Lockroy on this point.

He says that the Magenta is of an obsolete type and dangerous. The first severe impact either above or below the water line, he says, would cause her to keel over.

The commission decided not to accept at once the conclusions of the report made by the sub-committee, as the personal opinions of

minute he arose and motioning for slience said:

"If any one would like to ask any questions I will try to answer them."

An old man in the third row from the frost rose slowly and crooked an interrogative forefinger at Tom Johnson. He was a very old man. His voice was high and rather forced, but resonant. He was Patrick Jackson a member of the Single Tax Club and a resident of this city.

"What do you think of the income tax?"
was his first question, and having asked it he sat down, leaning far forward in his seat.

"I voted for the income tax," said Congressman Johnson, "but I don't like it, and I don't like the tariff tax. But it is better to tax incomes than it is to tax sugar or anything else that taxes the consumer."

The old man was on his feet again as the speaker finished, and although a dozen questions came from various parts of the house, Jackson had the speaker's attention and the interest of the audience. He rose on his tiptoes, doubled his right fist, and extending that, and his other hand outspread toward Johnson, cried flercely:

"You stand on a public platform and take advantage of your position to hold up to public scorn the leader of our Democratic State, one of the greatest Democrats."

"He's a traitor!" "He's no Democrat!" "Sit down!" Keep still!" "Fut him out!" Came from a lot of the single taxers and then every other sound was drowned in a burst of hisses. The old man straightened up, turned toward the audience and raised his cleached fists over his head, fire flashed from his eyes, his face blazed with anger, evidently he was speaking, but the single taxers were yelling now as well as hissing, and old Mr. Jackson's voice couldn't be heard three feet away. Even Tom Johnson's appeal had no effect for fully a minute. Then the turned toward it died down, and as it lessened the undanted Jackson could be heard finishing his remarks.

"Insult David Bennett Hill," were the first auditile words. "Was he not right in said:
"If any one would like to ask any questions

remarks. "Insuit David Bennett Hill," were the first audible words. "Was he not right in condemning the income tax?" Checking another volley of hisses, the lec-

"He was right in that, but his opposition to the income tax was not what made his speech famous."
"It was," yelled the old man.
"When Senator Hill advanced in the Senate the principles of protection which his party had declared to be a fraud, he went out of the Democratic party. had declared to be a fraud, he went out of the Democratic party."

Because of the cheering that followed, Mr. Jackson couldn't get in another question. Every time it died down his voice could be heard as he stood there gesturing wildly, and then the cheers would rise again. When the old gentleman was black in the face with his attempts to make himself heard, Johnson made an appeal for him.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," he called. "This is a single tax meeting and every man has a right to ask questions."

On that ground." shouted Jackson, "I demand of you, have you a right to stand there on that platform and arraign Benator Hill, the greatest and beet.

Again the hisses and shouts broke out, but Mr. Johnson had heard enough of the question to answer it.

Mr. Johnson had heard enough of the question to answer it.

"I think I have that right," said he, "because Senator Hill and I are as far apart as we can be, considering that we are both in the same party. I went to Chicago to fight him. Fersonally we are friendly; but in public he abuses me, and in the same way I don't think he would care for my public abuses of him, in such a meeting as this, for instance."

Mr. Jackson nodded and sat down, nor was he heard from again. After the meeting had broken up Henry George stepped on the stage, and the people shouted for him until he made a very brief speech.

### THE FAST MAIL TO CHICAGO.

Is the Pennsylvania Road Trying to Get the Contract from the New York Central? ROCHESTER, April 15.-It is reported in railway circles in this city that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is going to make a strong effort to wrest from the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company the contract for carrying the Western mails out of New York, and is building about twenty cars for the contemplated service.

The goesip here, which comes from persons who are in a position to know something of

who are in a position to know something of the plans of the Post Office Department, say that for some time the department has been dissatisfied with the service given by the Central road.

One cause of complaint is said to arise from the fact that when the Western mail reaches Chicago by the Central it has to be carted across the city to the Union Depot, and that to prepare for this transfer a large number of clerks are sent from Chicago to meet the mail fifty miles out.

The Pennsylvania tracks enter the Union depot.

20,000 PERSONS AT CONEY ISLAND. The First Sunday of the Season Very Like

Sundays Under the McKans Regim Paople went to Coney Island in crowds yes terday. At nightfall Acting Chief Michael Murphy estimated that 20,000 persons had visited the place during the day. The Sea Beach Railway Company ran its trains to the island two weeks earlier than in former years, and General Mauager James Nelson said the and General Manager James Nelson said the erowd carried over the route was the largest in the history of the road for a first day's traific. At 3 o'clock Burf avenue an': the Boules with vehicles and bloryles. The frank'urier stands, the merry-go-rounds, and the troiley-wire men all did a thriving business, while the concert halls in the Bowery were well patronized.

Juige Finnerty sent bergeant Von Fricken and Detectives Morson, Marias, Boyle, and chamberiain down to make a raid on the nickel-in-the-slot machines about 4 o'clock. The officers gathered in sixty of these gambling machines.

Pitched from His Coach and Milled, Frederick Mumford, aged 30, a ceachman of 92 Clinton street, Hoboken, started out with a party yesterday afternoon to drive to Fort Lea On the boulevard in Union Hill two men were having a brush, and Mumford pulled his team to one side to give them room to pass. While he was watching its race the coach atruck a pile of stone and Mumford was pitched heading to the road way. His neck was broken. The team started to run away, but was caught by some bisingders.